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cidentally it is stated that Sir
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nother item of interest in the
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Premier Gouin, in his speech at
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SHOE STORE.

lance of this week.
Windows.

Shoe Store.
AND VALISES.

SECOND SECTION. PAGES 7 to 12

The Daily British Whig

YEAR 74. KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1907. NO. 180.

NEW DOCK AND OTHER BUILDINGS IN CARDIFF, WALES.

New Queen Alexandra Dock

New City Hall

King Edward Avenue in Municipal Park Named by the King

Carved Animal on Cardiff Castle

Caerphilly Castle

Cardiff, July 17.—Saturday last, when the great Alexandra docks and new city hall were opened by the king and a new avenue in the municipal park named by his majesty was an important date in the history of both this city and the principality.

The growth of the metropolis of Wales has been remarkable. Cardiff has developed rapidly from a small cluster of houses hanging on to the skirts of an ancient castle into a city with the finest municipal buildings in the kingdom, and a population close on 200,000. In the rapidity of its growth it is more akin to the mushroom cities on the other side of the Atlantic than to any town on this side. A century ago there was not a single dock at Cardiff. It was just a sleepy little seaport, containing about 400 houses and a population of a little more than 1,000 persons. At that period a vessel used to leave once a week with coal for Bristol, and that coal was brought down from the hills, a distance of nearly twenty miles, on the backs of mules.

A century ago the people of South Wales never dreamed that beneath their green hills lay wealth greater than even the imagination could conceive in the shape of the finest coal measures in the world, or that their small town would become the chief exporting port of the world.

For two or three centuries the people of South Wales were content merely to get what coal they wanted for their own use by digging a hole in the ground outside their back doors, or, if there was no coal quite so handy, going to the nearest hillside, burrowing a hole, and then taking out all they wanted. It never entered the head of the most imaginative Welshman of that day that nearly 50,000,000 tons of coal would ever be won from the bowels of those hills in the course of a single year and dispatched by steamships from Cardiff and neighboring ports to all parts of the world.

The new dock is fifty-two acres in extent, about three acres larger than the old east dock. The depth of water will be forty-two feet, as against thirty-five feet of the Roath dock and the thirty-one feet of the east dock. Seven railways connect with the Bute docks—the Great Western, London and Northwestern, Midland, Taff Vale, Rhymney Brecon and Merthyr, and the Pontypridd, Caerphilly and Newport railway.

Just as it has been necessary to increase the number of docks at Cardiff, so have improved shipping appliances had to be introduced. The most important of these is the Lewis Hunter crane, of which Sir William Thomas Lewis, present head of the great Bute undertaking, is joint inventor. Half a century ago it would have been regarded as smart work to ship 700 tons of coal into a vessel in one day. Now, by using the Lewis Hunter cranes, as much as 10,000 tons can be put into one vessel in the course of twenty-four hours. Often 600 tons of coal are tipped into a vessel in an hour.

In another direction one finds striking evidence of how things have moved since the first dock was begun at Cardiff. Brunel, the great engineer, upon whose report the Taff Vale railway was constructed, referred to the possibility of a single engine bringing down as much as 100 tons of coal at one time. To-day an engine will bring down a thousand tons at a speed twice as great as that mentioned by the great Brunel.

Cardiff has many interesting buildings, but none more picturesque or with more historical interest than Cardiff Castle, belonging to the Marquis of Bute. The building dates from the eleventh century, and a part of it is little more than a ruin. Caerphilly Castle, now a ruin, with its leaning tower and many traditions, is another of the show places that will be visited by their majesties. The town hall and law courts, though they, of course, are comparatively modern, have a very interesting story of commercial prosperity to tell, and cost a quarter of a million to erect.

BROADBRIM'S

Weekly Letter From The City Of New York.

THE NAME "MARK TWAIN"

WHY IT WAS ASSUMED BY MR. CLEMENS.

His Rise is a Revelation—Armenians in New York—The State's Political Troubles Are Lighter Than For Some Time.

(Special correspondence; letter No. 1,575.)

New York, August 2.—My newspaper, this morning, tells how "Mark Twain Goes Home," and it might have added, Providence be thanked he is alive and sound. Looking back over the life of this fortunate scribe it reads like a fairy tale. He is luckier than Alladin; every time he trades lamps it is the other fellow who has occasion to regret the barter. A man whose acquaintance I made on Derby day, at the races, met me the other day and said: "Is this Broadbrim?" I replied, "It is." "You sometimes write letters for the newspapers?" I said, "Yes." He answered, "I was reading one of your letters a week or two ago and you said you knew Mr. Twain." I replied, "I did, many years ago, in the territory of Nevada, as a reporter on the Territorial Enterprise, then run and owned by Joe Goodman; a clever writer, a fair poet and a jolly good fellow." "But," said my friend, "he seems to have two names; I would like to know which is the right one." "Both," I replied, "Samuel Clemens is his family name, Mark Twain his nom-de-plume, and there are millions of people all over the world to whom the name of Mark Twain is as familiar as their A, B, C, who never heard of the name of Samuel Clemens." "What does Twain mean, anyway?" said my friend. "It means two, and is used on shipboard in measuring the depth of water. A man stands on a platform on the outside of the vessel; he has a strong coil of cord to which is attached a roll of lead about nine inches long; every few minutes he throws the lead in the water; the cord which holds the lead is knotted by fathoms (which is six feet). When he finds out the depth, if it is two fathoms he sings out at the top of his voice, 'By the mark twain,' that is to say the knot on the sounding-cord informs him that there is just two fathoms of water on the spot over which they are passing. On many of the sounding leads a place is scooped out and the hollow is filled with tallow; this catches up the sand or mud, and with these two silent witnesses the skilful pilot can tell the position of his vessel in the darkest night. Mr. Clemens was a pilot on the Mississippi, and when looking for a nom-de-plume when he abandoned piloting and took up journalism, he selected a name that reminded him of his former profession and the good old times before he became famous."

"The description you gave of his life years ago," said my friend, "is not like the Mark Twain of to-day; are you sure there are not two Mark Twains, the one of Nevada and another to whom England has been showing such exceptional honors?" I assured him they were the same man. Mark Twain was received by one of the swell clubs of London as though he were a conqueror. When he entered in that spotless raiment which British and Yankee genituses have exhausted themselves in describing, the house arose and gave cheer after cheer. Several times the applause seemed to stop but started over again. The president, in introducing the honored guest of the evening, pronounced a eulogy which would have been a prize package for the bravest hero or most eminent genius that was ever known.

For a long time the press has sought to find out why Mark Twain adopted his white suit; the truth flashed across me as he rose to reply to the eulogy of the president: It made him the one conspicuous figure in that vast assemblage. There were princes and dukes, earls and lords, warriors of world-wide fame, but in all that august assemblage was only one Mark Twain, and no other figure showed so plainly. One remarkable feature of the evening was that when the original white-clothed guest had passed from sight he did not fade away and be forgotten; his image was impressed on the brain by some process (the working of which is yet a mystery) and will become more vivid as the years roll by, and burned deep in the brain, it can never be blotted out till the silver cord is loosed and the golden bowl is broken.

The rise to eminence of Mark Twain cannot be tried by ordinary standards, it is a revelation and stands without comparison; it is not a case of evolution but like re-incarnation it is a mystery, the solution of which will never be written; it belongs to that class of nature's secrets which Ralph Waldo Emerson described as not only unknown but unknowable.

In this city we have quite a number of Armenians; they are a close corporation; very clanish, eminently respectable and industrious; they have cut no figure in our courts, for by general consent they settled their troubles among themselves. It was a rude awakening when our people learned last week that the Russian Catholic priest was killed in his room; his body was cut up and packed into a couple of trunks. The assassins expected to ship the trunks off by express somewhere and never claim them. The assassins were well known and, if caught, will receive the full punishment due their crime. We learn with considerable astonishment that these Armenians are quite as bad as the Sicilians and Italians; they seem to have adopted the same means as these murderous thugs have been practicing in extorting money from their respectable countrymen. Their demand is anywhere from five hundred to thousands of dollars, according to the fortune of the people they intend to rob. In every case they make the penalty death if the money is not paid, and in proof that this was no empty threat, two assassinations occurred last week and three houses were severely damaged with bombs. Our police seem to be unable to cope with the situation, and people are asking how long these things will go unpunished.

As a relief from the bad news of the week it is a pleasure to know that the income of the United States is over two hundred millions of dollars more than it was last year; our crops have been abundant and all the world is ready to take them and pay good solid cash. For this let Providence be thanked.

Our political troubles also look better than they have for some time past and our worthy governor has earned a respite, and is off for several weeks of fishing. Luck go with him; he has his party well in hand now and we hope he will come back, like a giant refreshed.—BROADBRIM.

A GREAT BANKER.

Arranged a List of Good Maxims.

It is said that Baron Rothschild had the following alphabetical list of maxims framed on his bank walls:

Attend carefully to details of your business.
Be prompt in all things.
Consider well, then decide positively.
Dare to do right, fear to do wrong.
Endure trials patiently.
Fight life's battle bravely, manfully.
Go not into the society of the vicious.
Hold integrity sacred.
Injure not another's reputation or business.
Join hands only with the virtuous.
Keep your mind from evil thoughts.
Lie not for any consideration.
Make few acquaintances.
Never try to appear what you are not.
Observe good manners.
Pay your debts promptly.
Question not the veracity of a friend.
Respect the counsel of your parents.
Sacrifice money rather than principle.
Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks.
Use your leisure time for improvement.
Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.
Watch carefully over your passions.
Extend to every one a kindly salutation.
Yield not to discouragement.
Zealously labor for the right.
And success is certain.

Piles Relieved At Once.

Wade's Ointment relieves the distressing symptoms of piles at once and faithfully used will cure permanently. It has remarkable soothing and healing properties. Best for all purposes for which a healing ointment can be used.

Cures eczema, salt rheum, scaly or itching eruptions of the skin, pimples, blotches, dandruff, etc. In big boxes, 25c., at Wade's drug store.

Some men would rather be thought rich than be considered rich in thought.

It's easy to dress a profitable business in the garb of respectability.

Always The Typo.

Among Clyde Fitch's amusing collection of scrap books there is one devoted to typographical errors. The noted playwright showed this volume to a reporter recently, and the young man copied some extracts from it.

One of them concerned a dance. The word bonnier was misprinted with this deplorable result:

"There was no bonier ladies present than the mayor's own daughters, and this fact was further emphasized by the perfect fit of the shepherdess costumes they wore."

A country paper, after telling how a cow got in front of a train, said:

"As the safest course under the circumstances, the engineer put on full steam, dashed into the cow, and literally cut it into two calves."

A New York society editor, misprinting the word chill, published this statement:

"Mrs. Astor was unavoidably absent from the reception, being kept at home by a bad child."

A political editorial, which should have said, "The masses believed him," said instead:

"Them asses believed him."

Supporting a candidate for the mayoralty, a country editor wrote:

"Mr. Smith is also renowned for his great veracity and enormous capacity for work, and you will always find him, even under adverse circumstances, full of good spirits."

This paragraph appeared in next day's paper:

"Mr. Smith is also renowned for his great voracity and enormous capacity for pork, and you will always find him, even under adverse circumstances, full of good spirit."

Smith Got Wise.

A sore corn he said was bad enough but to have it stepped on was the limit. He invested in a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and now he wears a happy smile. Corn is gone, enough said. Try Putnam's.

"He Went Out Not Knowing Whither."—Heb. XI, 8.

How little we know in the youth of life,
When we first bend neath our load,
The path we'll tread, or the pains we'll bear,
Ere we yield its fruit to God.

How true it is of every life,
"He went out, not knowing whither."
How kind of God to keep it sealed,
And day by day, days hither.

How oft the load would courage quell,
If we could compass all,
From the first day forth, to the last day's fruit,
We'd fall and then we'd fall.

How full entrancing every day's
Revealing doth become,
When kept secure, but doled to bear,
Till night fall brings us home.

—G. C. W., Newboro, Ont.

Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, our own make, equal to the best. Big bottles, 50c. and 75c., at Wade's drug store.

One way to be unhappy is to envy the happiness of others.

Conscious Delusion.

San Antonio Express.

Robert Hyde, the noted vellum illuminator of Santa Barbara's colony of artists, was talking the other day about work.

"A disinclination to work is the artist's great trouble," he said. "A lazy artist will fool even himself about his work. He will say in his journal that he has worked seven hours when he knows well that half of those hours were passed in dreaming.

"Yes, it is a common thing for artists to fool themselves about their work. They are like the man who took the pledge.

"A minister saw this man's daughter hastening homeward with a pail of fresh, foaming beer. He halted her and said:

"'My dear child, where are you taking that beer?'

"'Home to father, sir.'

"'But surely your father doesn't drink beer,' said the minister, 'now that he has signed the pledge.'

"'Oh, no, sir,' said the girl. 'He don't drink it. He only soaks his bread in it.'"

Have Perfect Circulation.

You should have good circulation of the blood and also see to it that the blood which circulates is of proper quality. Both results can be secured by use of Wade's Iron Tonic Pills (Laxative). These pills are a true tonic because they build up the very source of life and energy. They are a great nerve strengthener and blood maker. In boxes, 25c., at Wade's drug store. Money back if not satisfactory.

Bible Statistics.

The following Bible statistics are accurately copied from a slip of printed paper that is pasted on the fly-leaf of a copy of Haydock's Bible (Dublin, 1818,) in King's Inn library, Dublin:

More than once have statistics of the following character found their way into print, to the delight of both old and young. The statement is mainly taken from an English Bible, as given by the indefatigable Dr. Horne in his introduction to the study of the Scriptures, and is said to have occupied more than three years of the compiler's life:

	Old Testament.	New Testament.	Total
Books	39	27	66
Chapters	929	260	1,189
Verses	33,214	7,959	31,173
Words	593,493	181,253	773,746
Letters	2,728,100	838,380	3,566,480

Apocrypha.

Books, 14; chapters, 183; verses, 6,081; words, 125,185; letters, 1,063,876.

Olive Oil And Soap.

Olive oil is one of the best things you can put on your skin. It is both curative and antiseptic. It follows that a toilet soap made of pure olive oil must be a good soap. Berlin Castile soap is made of pure olive oil. It is a lasting, healthful soap to use. Have you tried it? At your grocers in 5c. and 10c. cakes.

A pint bottle of Beef, Iron and Wine, our own make, only 50c., at Wade's drug store.

Railway Fares Reduced.

As a result of recent legislation and support of public opinion, says Reviews of Reviews, passenger fares were either reduced or affected in twenty-one states: Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Maryland, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Virginia, West Virginia, and Wisconsin. Two-cent rates now prevail in Arkansas, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin, and in Ohio, since 1906, two-and-one-half-cent rates in Alabama and North Dakota. North Carolina has stablished a two-and-one-quarter-cent rate; West Virginia, a two-cent rate for railroads over fifty miles in length; Iowa, a sliding scale of from two to three cents per mile; Michigan, a two, three, and four-cent rate; Kansas, Maryland, and Mississippi, two-cent rates for mileage books; Georgia and South Dakota, a two-cent and a two-and-one-half-cent rate respectively, and Oklahoma specifies in its new constitution a maximum charge of two cents for passenger fare. Virginia's corporation commission has adopted a two-cent rate for trunk lines, a three-cent rate for minor roads, and a three-and-one-half-cent rate on one or two lines.

Muscles Full Of Pain.

You were over-heated, cooled too quickly and caught cold. Cure comes quickly by rubbing on Polson's Nerviline. This penetrating liniment never fails. Large bottles for 25c.

RUSSIAN ART WORK REVIVED.

Vase Decorated by Princess Tenicheff

Ikon of the Madonna in Precious Stones

Princess Tenicheff in her Studio

Kokoshnik of Married Woman in Embroidery of Pearls and Pearls

The Princess Tenicheff, wife of an imperial Russian commissioner, has revived the beautiful Russian art work in precious stones and embroidery, and her collection has recently been exhibited in Paris at the Museum of Decorative Arts. The princess transferred her treasures to Paris because she feared that they might by injured in a political disturbance.

A WILD BEAST DECORATION.

ENTRANCE TO HAGENBECK'S ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS AT HAMBURG.

Herr Carl Hagenbeck has made further extensions of his extraordinary open-air "Zoo," where the animals seem to be at liberty. They are placed among scenery resembling that of their native wilds, and the bars which protect the spectators are so cunningly concealed that visitors may imagine they are walking about in the fiercest company. The gateway to the "Zoo" is curiously like a triumpal arch recently erected at Nawangar for the installation of the new Jam, Prince Ranjitsinhji.